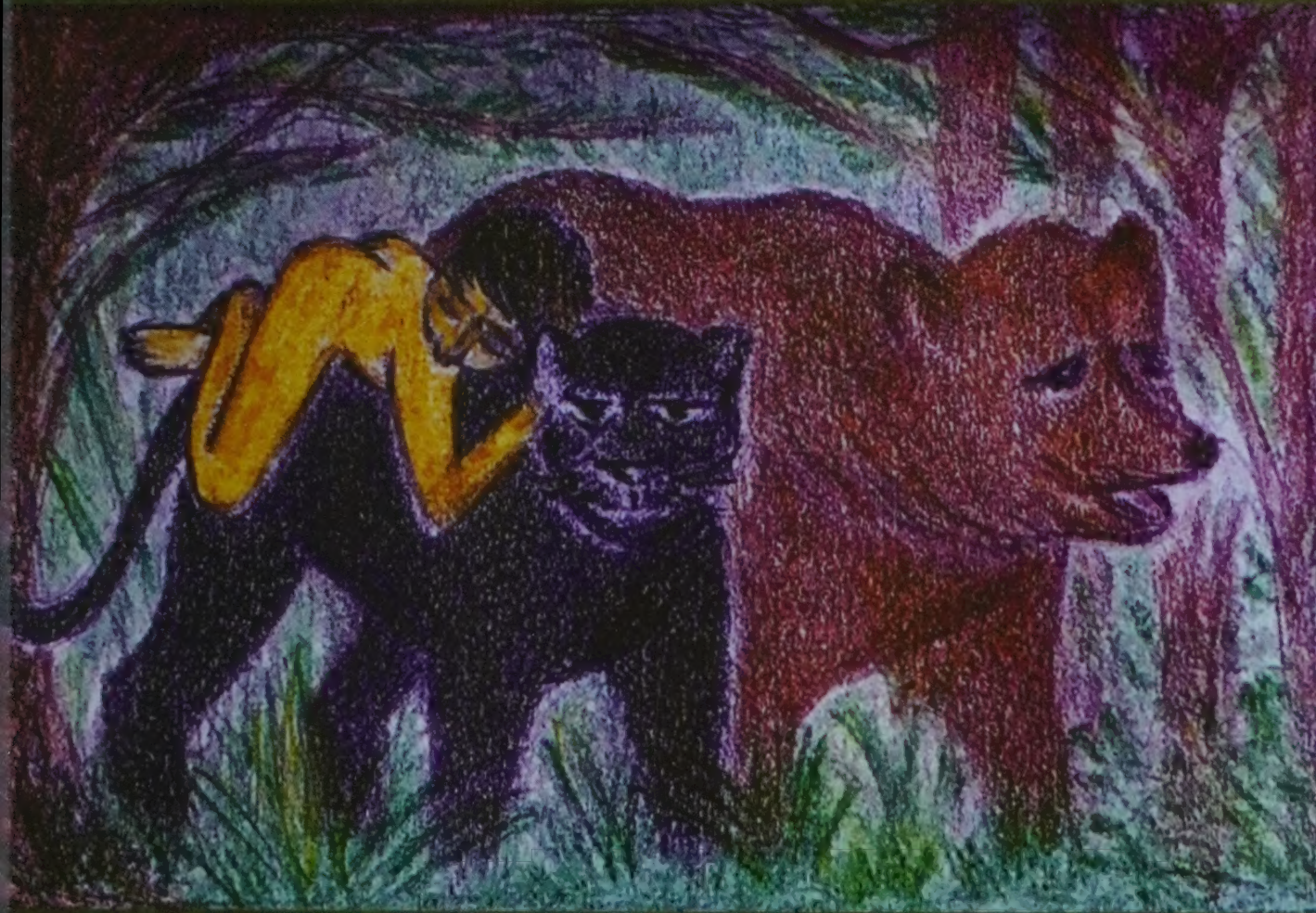


MOWGLI FOR CUBS

Centenary Release



Story for Cubs based on Jungle Book

by Sir Rudyard Kipling

Narrator : R. Chandrasekharan

SRI CHAMUNDI SCOUT GROUP

(21st Bengaluru)

No. 18, M. H. R. Vidyavana

Chamundi Scout Rasthe, (West Park Road)

Malleswaram, Bengaluru - 560 003



MOWGLI FOR CUBS

(Centenary Release)

Script

R. Chandrasekharan, L. T. (Cubs)

Veteran Scouter

Former Asst. Director

Bharat Scouts and Guides, E.R.HQs., Patna

This book belongs to :

Name of Cub.....



Publisher

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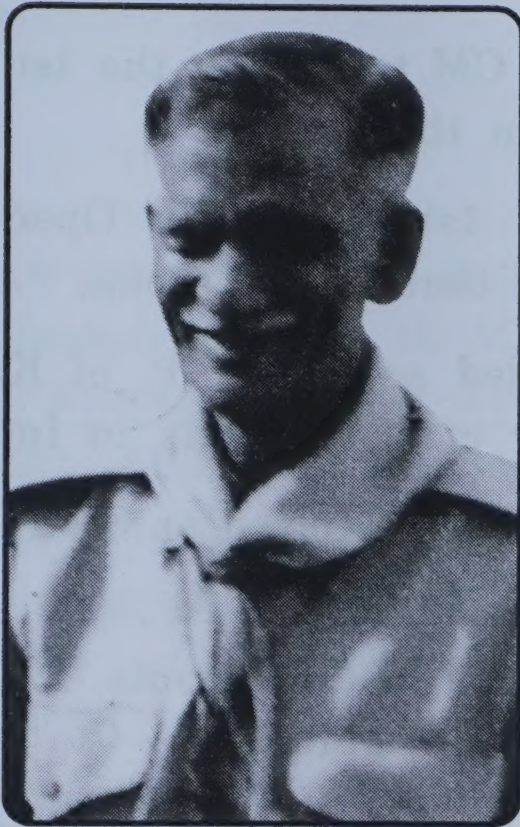
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Dedication



M. H. Ramachandra Rao

5-5-1899 — 18-1-1982

We the members of the Sri Chamundi Scout Group Trust; Members of the Sri Chamundi Guild of ISGF; Parents and Well wishers, Scouters and Guiders, Cubs and Bulbuls, Scouts and Guides, Rovers and Rangers.

Humbly Dedicate this Book

“MOWGLI for CUBS”

by our Veteran Scouter

Sri R. Chandrasekharan

In memory of MHR our Founder

- MHR the CM trained in the 1st batch of Cub Masters in the state;
- MHR the 1st CM of an Open unit in the state and that is our group;
- MHR hailed as the B. P. of Karnataka and Harbinger of Open Units in India;
- MHR Popularly known as Scout Meshtru and First aid Meshtru by a
- Million strong Cubs, Scouts, Rovers, Scouters and First aid trainees;
- MHR the magic man behind spread of Scouting in the state during early years,
- MHR who was recognised by the then Chief Scout H. H. Yuvaraja Sri Kanteerava Narasimharaja Wadiyar and inducted him a professional.
- MHR convinced to become a professional organiser on experimental basis and who exemplarily stood the test of time resulting in DSO for each district.
- MHR duly recognised by H. H. the Maharaja in the '30s and decorated with A GOLD MEDAL in the Palace Durbar;

M. A. KHALID

Mobile No. + 9198860 60300

National Commissioner (S)



THE BHARAT SCOUTS AND GUIDES, INDIA

National Headquarters, No. 16, M. G. Marg,

I. P. Estate, New Delhi - 110002

No. BSG/NHQ/207 /2019-20

Date: 26.04.2019

Sri Chamundi Scout Group, Malleswaram, Bengaluru - 560 003, the widely known and oldest living Open Unit in India, celebrated their 100th anniversary on 21.12.2018. Earlier during Aug.-Sept. 2018, the State Chief Commissioner was pleased to release the Logo and Unfurl the Group's Centenary Flag. The group has planned several events during the Centenary year ending 21.12.2019.

As part of the celebrations they are bringing out: a couple of books both informative and emulative. Emulative that it remembers some of its scouters in the section concerned who have built up the group "brick by brick", to its present stature, rightfully dedicating the book to the most versatile among the Emulative.

The books in Cub section—"Mowgli for Cubs" is dedicated to Late M. H. R. the founder of the group and a Trainer Exemplar among Cub Trainers.

I do remember him active in his 80's, committed and dedicated to the cause of Scouting. It is no wonder that the then Chief Scout H. H. Sri Kanteerava Narasimharaja Wadiyar and the 1st Chief Commissioner of the State Justice K. Shankarnarayana Rao selected this volunteer, convinced his parents and the person himself to become a Pioneer professional Organiser of the organisation in mid 30's of last century. He was also a pioneer in Scout literature in Kannada.

Sri S. V. Venkatachalam to whom the book "Jungle Plays" is dedicated was a versatile and multi faceted person who carried the spirit from Rajapalayam and Chennai in the south to Varanasi and New Delhi in the north. It was a sight to see him in Uniform participate in a function in south Chennai at his advanced age of 82+ like his mentor MHR.

It is due to such selfless and committed persona the group carries its facade of a 100+ years of its colourful existence.

When ever I come across the name "MOWGLI" my mind goes back to my younger days as a Cub in our pack den at Bugle Rock Park, Basavanagudi/ Home School and my Cub Master the Late K. Kasinath. Those days are ever green and brings back Joy and mirth and the way the universal brotherhood was etched in our minds.

The Saahi Sri R. Chandrasekharan (S/O MHR) has taken extracts from the book "Wolf Cubs Hand Book" by BP the founder and has presented the story and the plays in his inimitable style. The presentation is appealing, absorbing and carries the desired effect. He has added a Play "Dance of Ecstasy" (Ananda Nartan) his own innovation also in the book. He has done a very good Job and I congratulate him.

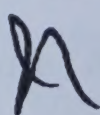
The books being in English carries a wider readership.

I congratulate the group on this novel venture, I am appreciative of its colourful history of a 100+ years and pray the Almighty to bless the Sri Chamundi Scout Group, of many more years of useful existence and serve the cause of children and society.

Jungle favour go with thee,

Thanking you,

Yours in Scouting,



(M.A. Khalid)

State Commissioner(S), Karnataka

National Commissioner(S)

NHQs, New Delhi

Contents

Dedication	iii
Foreword	
—by Sri M. A. Khalid, NC (S).....	v
Publishers Note	ix
Blessings of	
—Sri V. R. Ghanathey, Nonagenarian	xii
The Spirit of Mowgli.....	1
Bharath Desh Mahan	4
The Story	6
Mowgli's Adventure with the Bunder Log	14
Mowgli Gives the Jungle Call.....	17
Kaa to the Rescue	20
Mowgli Hunts Sherkhan and Fulfils His Oath	22
Brief Life Sketch of Sir Rudyard Kipling	26
The Sponsor	
—Dr. Hema Vijayakumar	30

Publisher's Note

I am extremely happy to bring to light the book "MOWGLI FOR CUBS" on the happy occasion of the Centenary year of our Group—21st Bangalore Sri Chamundi Scout Group. And to dedicate the same to the memory of our founder Sri M. H. Ramachandra Rao. MHR was the 1st Cub Master of the Group and one of the Cub masters of the 1st batch of CMs trained in the state. He was hailed as the B. P. of Karnataka. The Royal family of Mysore had a great pench for him and his contributory work. He was awarded the Gold Medal by H. H. the Maharaja during the Palace Durbar in late 30bs. The Centenary of the group being celebrated now is a sequel to his Zeal, Hard work and the Great vision.

The group is happy to publish this book scripted by Sri R. Chandrasekharan, L. T. (C) one of our Veteran Scouters, for internal circulation among the members of the group—past, present and the future as also its Well-wishers

The script is based on the story of Mowgli as narrated by Lord Baden Powel of Gilwel the founder of Scouting in his "WOLF CUBS HAND BOOK".

- Senior most Cub Trainer in India and the Nonagenarian Sri V. R. Ghanathey has blessed.
- Sri M. A. Khalid, our National Commissioner (S) BSG, who has risen from a cub has lauded the venture.
- Daughters of the scribe—Dr. Latha Shivaram, Charlottesville, (Va) USA has kindly given the cover drawing and Smt. Ahladini Bhanu, M.A., B.Ed., Bangalore has done the DTP work.
- Dr. Hema Vijayakumar, a senior L. T. (C) of the state and one of our well-wishers has kindly sponsored this publication.
- The group is indebted to Sri Ghanathey the Nonagenarian and Sri M. A. Khalid, National Commissioner for their blessings.
- The group is indebted to the scribe and his daughters and the sponsor for their kindly gesture in production of this book.
- Sri B. N. Nataraj of Sri Nityananda Printers, have done a fine job with in a short notice. The group is indebted to him and his staff.

Among the Galaxy of Cub Masters of C. H. J. Units the following are rememberd—

- Sri A. V. Subrahmanyam, Chamundi, Bangalore
- Sri Subba Rao, V. V. Puram, Chamundi, B'lore

- ❑ Sri S. V. Vekatchalam, Chamundi, Bangalore
- ❑ Sri N. L. V. Guptha, Chamundi, Bangalore
- ❑ Sri K. B. Kshetrapal, Chamundi, Bangalore
- ❑ Sri M. A. Krishna, Chamundi, Bangalore
- ❑ Sri K. N. Mutthanna, Chamundi, Bangalore
- ❑ Sri H. R. Shankar, Chamundi, Bangalore
- ❑ Sri B. N. Gopinath, Chamundi, Bangalore
- ❑ Sri Vivek, Chamundi, Bangalore
- ❑ Sri M. D. Venkatesh, Chamundi, Bangalore
- ❑ Sri H. S. Gururaja Rao, Gubbi, Tumkur
- ❑ Sri H. S. Gajanan Rao, Krishnananda, B'lore
- ❑ Sri R. Chandrashekar, Hanumans, Tumkur
- ❑ Sri M. R. Prabhakar, Hanumans, Tumkur
- ❑ Sri R. G. Padki, Jayas, Mysore
- ❑ Sri C. S. Sambasivan, Jayas, Mysore

K. Narasimha Murthy, ALT (S),
Group Leader (Scouts)
Sri Chamundi Scout Group

P.S.: List not exhaustive. If those who remember other names, kindly communicate; will consider adding next print.

CENTENARY YEAR CELEBRATIONS OF AN OPEN SCOUT GROUP IN BENGALURU IN 2018

WOW!!

Sri Chamundi Scout Group, Bengaluru, founded a hundred years ago is **LIVING** and **STILL GROWING** strong is praise worthy. There hardly exists any other Open Group in India to equal it in age and history.

Founder Sri M. H. Ramachandra Rao, is a Master Scout, an Organiser and recipient of the most envious **GOLD MEDAL** from H. H. The Maharaja of Mysore Sri Krishnaraja Wadiyar IV, during Palace Durbar at the Mysore Palace in late 1930s, in recognition of his meritorious services and the exemplary work in the spread of Scouting in the state of **MYSORE** now Karnataka. He was also a recipient of the **SILVER STAR** from the N.H.Qs., Bharat Scouts and Guides, New Delhi.

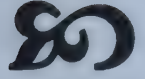
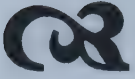
On the occasion of the year long Centenary Celebrations of the Group starting December 2018, the members of the group have planned to dedicate a book **MOWGLI FOR CUBS** in memory of their founder MHR. Who was cub trainer Par-Excellence.

The book depicts the story of Mowgli an ideal Cub, to read, enjoy, enact, and to imbibe the spirit

to grow up as better Scouts. It is also intended to the use of former members to reminisce. The book is penned by Sri R. Chandrasekharan, a senior L. T. (Cubs) of Karnataka State, with his 80 years of Cubbing to his credit. He is the eldest son of MHR the founder of the group. The story has been picked from B. P.'s WOLF CUBS HAND BOOK and duly scripted to be in a stream. I congratulate Sri R. Chandrasekharan, for the nice narration and the wonderful get up.

May the celebrations be memorable and successful May there be atleast one CUB from every home.

(Sd.) V. R. Ghanathey
NONAGENARIAN
Fellow of the ISGF



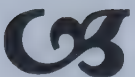
The Law of the Cubs

A Cub is Obedient

A Cub is Clean and Polite

The Cub Promise

*“I, Promise to do my best
To do my duty to God* and my country,
To keep the Cub Law and
To do a Good-Turn every day”*



* If so desired, the word “Dharma” may be substituted for the word “God”.

THE SPIRIT OF MOWGLI

“Idle not; Time is precious;
Do something (writing) all the time”.

Eighty years back I joined as a Cub—a recruit in Jaya Scout Group, Mysuru and was invested as a cub on 30-1-1939. I grew up to become a Maharaja Scout in Hanuman Scout Group, Tumakuru. Later on I became a Rover during college days at Tumakuru and then Chamundi Scout Group, Bengaluru. How fortunate that all these 3 Scout Groups, miles apart from each other but worked as one family under my father's unique personality and tutelage.

I was fortunate to earn my HWB in all 3 sections. I am proud to hold the parchment

NHQs. 1, HWB (C) dt. 12th Feb. 1953. After 20 years as HWB and 10 years as ALT, I became an L. T. in Cub section in 1985. Professionally a Horticulturist I continued my bonding with Scouting. As a trainer I had the privilege to conduct/assist Scouters training courses in more than 12 districts of the state and several states in the north, when I worked (after taking VR) as a volunteer for NHQs. for nearly 10 years.

I worked at National Trg. Centre, Pachmarhi (MP) for 3 years as Est. Mgr. (Asst. National Trg. Commissioner) and was on the staff of all Trainers

Courses held during the period. I was the 1st to conduct the Trg Courses entirely in Kannada in the State and also carry Cub greetings etc., in Kannada to my courses in the north.

God blessed me to play with the pen and ordered not to waste time but write. I started writing poems and articles in 1946 and continuing the hobby. Early years I helped elders in writing and editing and revision of books on scouting. Since 1991. I did it for NHQs in English and from 1995 I am writing in Kannada for SHQs and Sister Organisations. I am surprised the number of books on which my pen has played its game stands at 66 coinciding with 66 years of my 1st HWB. My humble gratitude to my revered father MHR, Sri M. Venkatakrishnappa, Sri K. Kasinath and to my ALMA MATER The Boy Scouts of Mysore and subsequently the Bharat Scouts and Guides.

That is the spirit of Mowgli—not to sit idle but go on doing something useful all the time. That is what the divine ordained in my dreams in the “Brahmi Muhurth” before I took to writing as a hobby, to write books for B. S. G., Karnataka.

For this book “Mowgli for Cubs” I have taken story parts from “Wolf Cub’s Hand Book” as narrated by B. P. himself and have woven gaps for continuity. The story runs from Child Nathu

becoming Mowgli and goes on till he spreads Sherkhan's skin on the council rock, makes Akela sit on it and perform the Dance of Ecstasy. Mowgli story is one of the 10 stories in the Jungle Book. written by Sir Rudyard Kipling.

Dear ones, I was Mowgli in the pack, Mowgli in all the 3 Cub Masters' Training courses and continued to be Mowgli on my Trainers course as well. Fortunate that I virtually lived as Mowgli during week ends at Namadachilume and surroundings and my jaunts to Besant Park, on summer and X-mas holidays, also during my professional days in Davanagere at the would be camping centre at KONDAJJI and other hilly areas. Most of all during 1989-1991 when I served at NTC, Pachmarhi (MP) Little ones, Just as I have heard, read, experienced and lived Mowgli these 80+ years, I wish you to experience, appreciate the story and imbibe the spirit. May your lives be filled with the spirit of Mowgli.

Wood and water, Wind and Tree;
Wisdom, Strength and Courtesy;
Jungle Favour go with thee:

Your Own Akela
(R. Chandrasekharan)

P.S.: I have also given a brief life sketch of Sir Rudyard Kipling for those who gain inspiration to write, it helps as it did for me.

BHARATH DESH MAHAN

Our country is India that is Bharath. We are the oldest living civilization. Sanskrit the root of all Indian languages (more than 600) was our lingua franca. Our ancient country has greatly contributed in the fields of culture, science, Arithmetic, Games and so on.

Why is our country called Bharath?

Once upon a time our great country was ruled by a King called Bharatha. At that period of time the country had vast tracts of green, dark forests, Lofty mountains, mighty rivers and shimmering lakes. People lived in pockets of villages duly protected by impregnable forts. Adjoining but deep in the forests were Ashrams where Rishis lived. Children of the Royalty and the common folk, alike studied in these ashrams. These learning centres were called Gurukulas. In the forests the animals and the humans lived a harmonious life. In one such Gurukula Prince Bharatha was seen on many an occasion, playing with lions and the lion cubs. Our country is named after this great dauntless, courageous prince and we are proud to be called as the Bharatheeyas—Indians.

The vast tracts of forest in this glorious land of ours, is to day mainly history but for the green spread in the Foot hills of Himalayas in the North

Sahyadri range in the west and the Vindhya and Satpura ranges in Central India and the Eastern Ghats in the East.

We are particularly concerned with the SEONEE range in the central part of India bordering the present Madhya Pradesh and Chattisghad states, because the Mowgli story unfolded in this region long back. Bordering the forests was a tiny hamlet called Kanhewara, where a wood cutter and his wife lived with their tiny tot child Nathoo.



THE STORY

One fine day the wood cutter and his wife decided to go to the jungle together, collect more fire wood so that they can take a day off the next day. Since the day was full moon, they were busy with their work, they could not make out that they were well in to the night. They became aware of it only when there was cool breeze and they started shivering. So they set up camp fire around them and rested along with the child at the foot of a tree trunk.

A great big tiger was prowling about in the jungle trying to find food. Presently he came to the place where the wood cutter and his family had camped. He thought it would be a grand thing to get hold of the sleeping man or better still, the fat child for his supper.

Although he was a great strong animal, he was not very brave and he did not want to face an armed man in the open.

So he crept up close to the camp fire but in gazing at his prey, he did not look carefully where he was putting his feet and in crawling forward he trod on the ash covered hot embers. Unable to bear the burning pain he howled and gave an irresponsible roar. The parents who woke up and saw the tiger were terrified and forgetting the

child escaped in to the darkness. The small boy also ran to hide in the bushes.

There the child (Nathoo) met a great grey wolf. But the wolf was a brave and kindly animal and seeing that the child was not afraid of him, he picked him gently in his mouth as a dog does a puppy and carried him in to his caves close by. Here the mother wolf took care of the child and put him among her cubs.

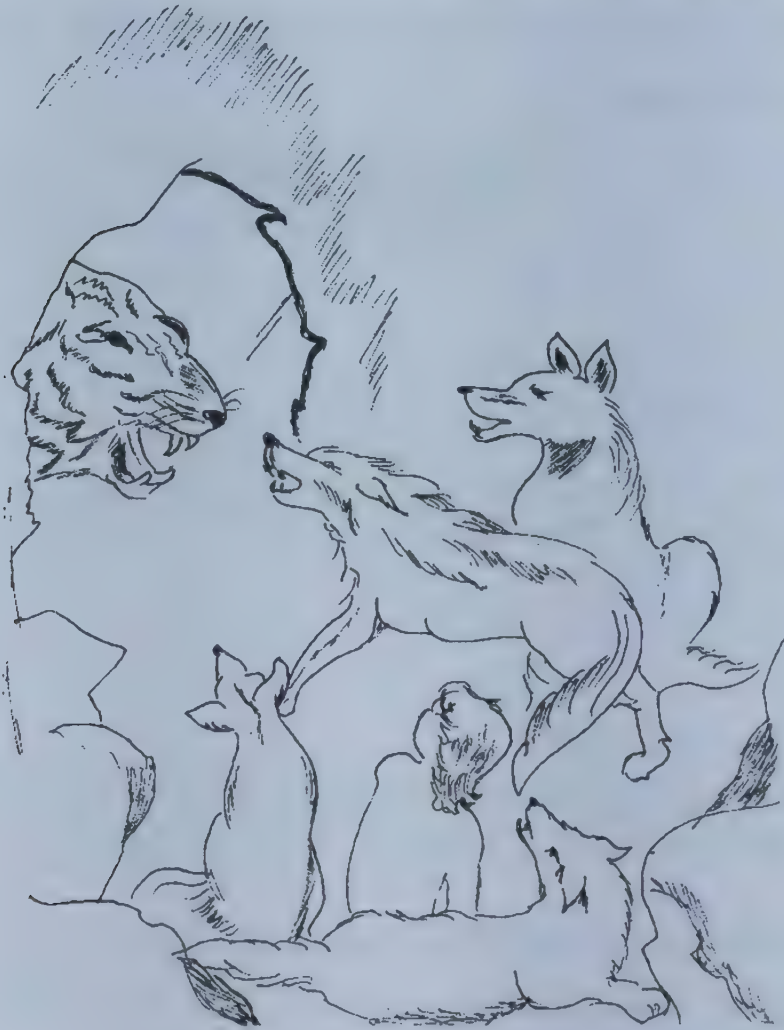


Tabaqui informed Sherkhans coming and started licking a piece of meat inside the cave

Shortly afterwards Tabaqui—the jackal came to the tiger—Sherkhan and said to him “Mr. Tiger, I know where the small boy has gone to and I will show you, if only you will kill him and you might give me a nice little bit of him to eat as a reward for my telling you where to find him. He is in that little cave under the rock.

A jackal is a nasty sneaking kind of animal, who lets other animals do the hunting and killing, while he loafs about picking up the scraps.

So Sherkhan went to the mouth of the cave and though he could put his head inside, the opening was too small for his body to get through and the grey wolf inside knew this and defied him.



So Sherkhan went to the mouth of the cave....

The wolf told him to go away and hunt for his food and not to go trying to steal what other folk had captured. He must not break the law of

the jungle which says that no animal shall kill a human being because it causes more men to come to the place to hunt out the murderer and this brings trouble to all the animals in the jungle.

Sherkhan roared with anger and wanted to bully the wolf with threats of what he would do to him. Mother wolf suddenly joined in and told Sherkhan to go about his business; that she would take care of the boy and that someday the boy would grow up and kill him if he was not careful.

So the boy remained with the wolves and grew up as one of the family. They called him Mowgli, taught him all the tricks of the jungle; how to run and how to hunt his game.

In this way he became brave and strong. then they took him to the council meeting of the pack of all the wolves which was held at a certain rock.

When Mowgli was brought to the Council Rock, he had to be made one of the pack which meant that he would have to be taught the Laws and customs of the pack before he could properly be made a member of it.

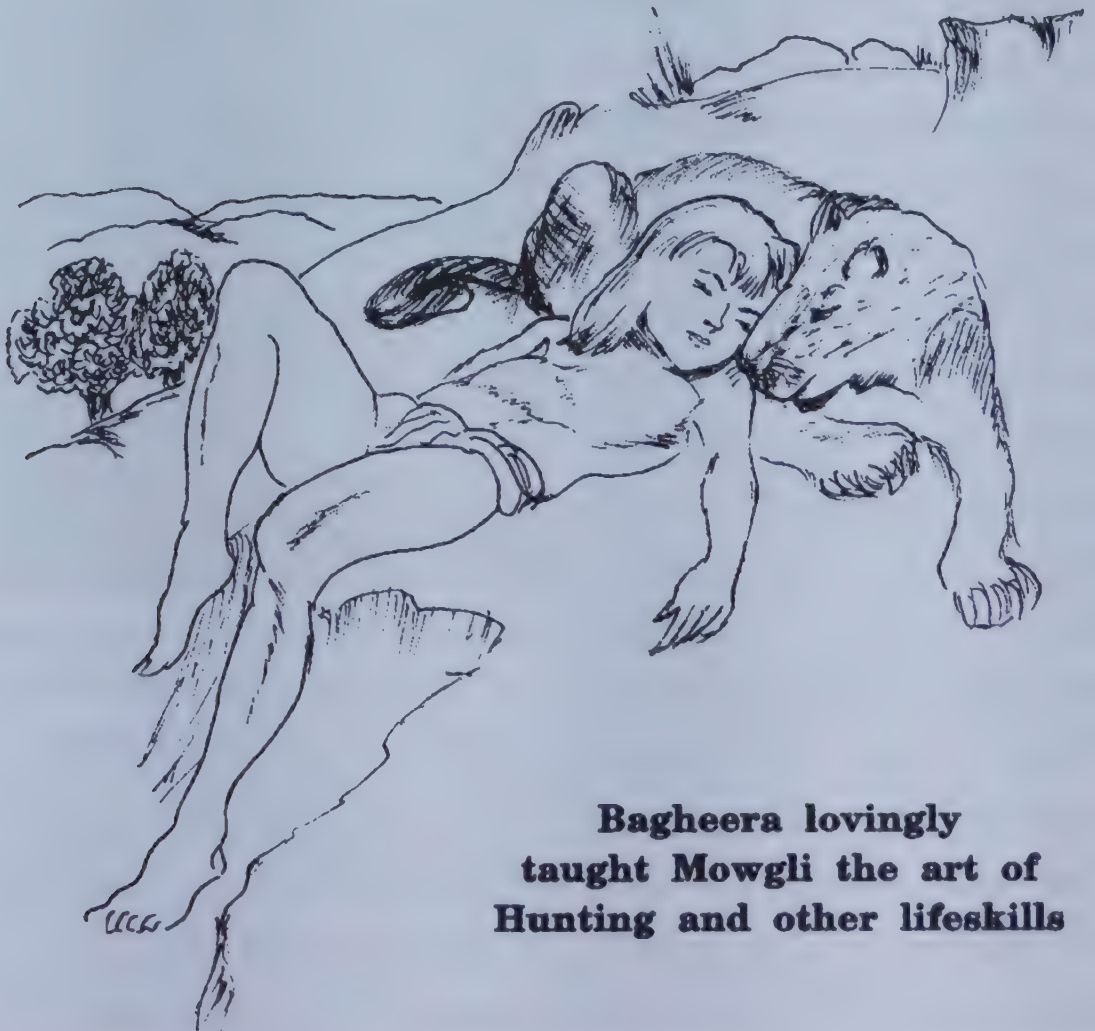
So old Baloo the bear, who was a wise though fat and sleepy old beggar, was told off to teach him the laws. And Bagheera the great black panther, who was a strong and cunning hunter was to teach him his hunting and jungle work.

When Mowgli was to be admitted to the pack there was some opposition from some members of the pack mainly due to the interfering Sherkhan. Akela then mentioned of a law which said that in such cases two persons would stand surety. Baloo was one and Bagheera said that he would do it at a price and offered the bull he had just killed in the valley below. So Mowgli was admitted without further hassles.

Nearly 10 to 12 years were spent in the pack. He has spent a good lot of time with the grey brothers and other friends in the jungle. What did he learn? He was straight forward in his talk and dealings. He was independent and lead a simple and pure life. He would move about without making noise. He would never hurt others. His senses were so trained that they were practically perfect and he had control of them. His hearing was such that he could tell the sounds of the blades of grass due to a breeze or a heavy wind. He could hear the murmuring sounds of the trees and could differentiate the sounds according to trees. He could differentiate and tell the birds from the sounds of the wings while flying. While hunting he could make out the animal from the sounds of their feet on the march. His sense of smell was equally sharp. He could foretell the on coming rain and other subtle things from the smell that

the breeze or winds bring. He could differentiate the animal from its smell and also mention its condition. He could see in shade or light; from far or near make out the animals and their details. Before his sharp eyes any animal had to bow down and look the other way.

He could take out the honey from the bee hive without hurting the bees or himself and savour it. He could swim or bath to his hearts content in the rivers and the lakes. He would do enough exercise and take enough rest and sleep.



**Bagheera lovingly
taught Mowgli the art of
Hunting and other lifeskills**

Thus he grew up a strong, healthy person with a pleasing personality. Whereas Baloo taught him to be informed and wise; Bagheera trained him in Endurance, Adventure, Hunting only necessity and its limitations; Do's and Don't's in the jungle and never to get in to trouble with man or his domestic animals.

At the instance of Bagheera, he learnt making fire and using it.

Within the pack misunderstanding was brewing and a part of the pack was trying to corner Akela. Sherkhan was stoking the dissidence. Not long after a day came when Akela missed his kill. The very next day at the council meeting there were lot of differences and some wolves shouted against Akela. There was a fight



**Mowgli beat Sherkhan with
a burning piece of wood
and chased him away**

among them. Mowgli could not take it. He brought fire and dispersed the agitating wolves. He beat Sherkhan with a burning piece of wood and chased him away. He was not happy with the way the

wolves behaved with Akela. and himself. Then he sat down and cried.

Bagheera said “man goes to man”. Crying is natural for human beings. High time you get back to men. He consoled him and convinced him to join the pack of men. Mowgli then bid goodbye to Akela, father and mother wolves, other members in the pack, Baloo and Bagheera and started to leave the jungle to join the animals of the human race.

Years of bonding and the entire pack begged him to come again. Mowgli promised “I shall come back but on one condition that he would fulfil his oath of killing Sherkhan, skin him and spread his skin on council rock to make Akela sit and he dance on it” He requested them not to forget their Mowgli. He also requested them to tell the other friends of the jungle about his leaving them.



National Bird

MOWGLI'S ADVENTURE WITH THE BUNDER LOG

Some time during the time he was learning and living a simple and pure life in the wolf pack and before leaving the jungle to go to the village an incident happened and I am narrating it now.

Mowgli is a boy who has been brought up with the wolves, has become one in the pack and is very friendly with all the animals of the jungle.

He once said to Baloo and Bagheera that he rather liked the Banderlog—they were so lively and cheerful.

But Baloo explained that he was quite wrong and that he ought not to have anything to do with them. They have no law like the wolves; They only use talk which they have overheard from others. They think themselves as very funny and clever but really they know nothing and are silly. They boast a great deal about what they are going to do but they never do anything. They chatter a lot instead of working. They are evil and dirty.

No one in the jungle have anything to do with them. They are cowardly and get away in to the frees and throw nuts and sticks at wounded animals. They never can remember anything. They

are always going to have splendid laws of their own but they always forget them.



The Banderlog suddenly seized him by the arms and dashed up in to the tree tops

One day the Banderlog got hold of Mowgli. They had watched him through the trees while he was building a little house for himself out of branches and creepers. and they thought what a fine thing it would be if they get him to teach them making their own houses. So they waited for an opportune time. When they saw him sleeping, they crept down, suddenly seized him. Before Mowgli could make out what was happening, two of the strongest of them grasped him by the arms and dashed up in to the tree tops and then rushed

him along between them for miles leaping from tree to tree and taking him away from his friends.

Now and then Mowgli got glimpses of the earth far below between the branches as they dragged him through the leaves and twigs. Now and then they would spring across an open space from one tree to another, landing with a jerk on a waving bough. And then with a cough and a whoop they would fling themselves in to the air, outward and downward and spring up suddenly, hanging by their hands on the lower branches of the next tree.



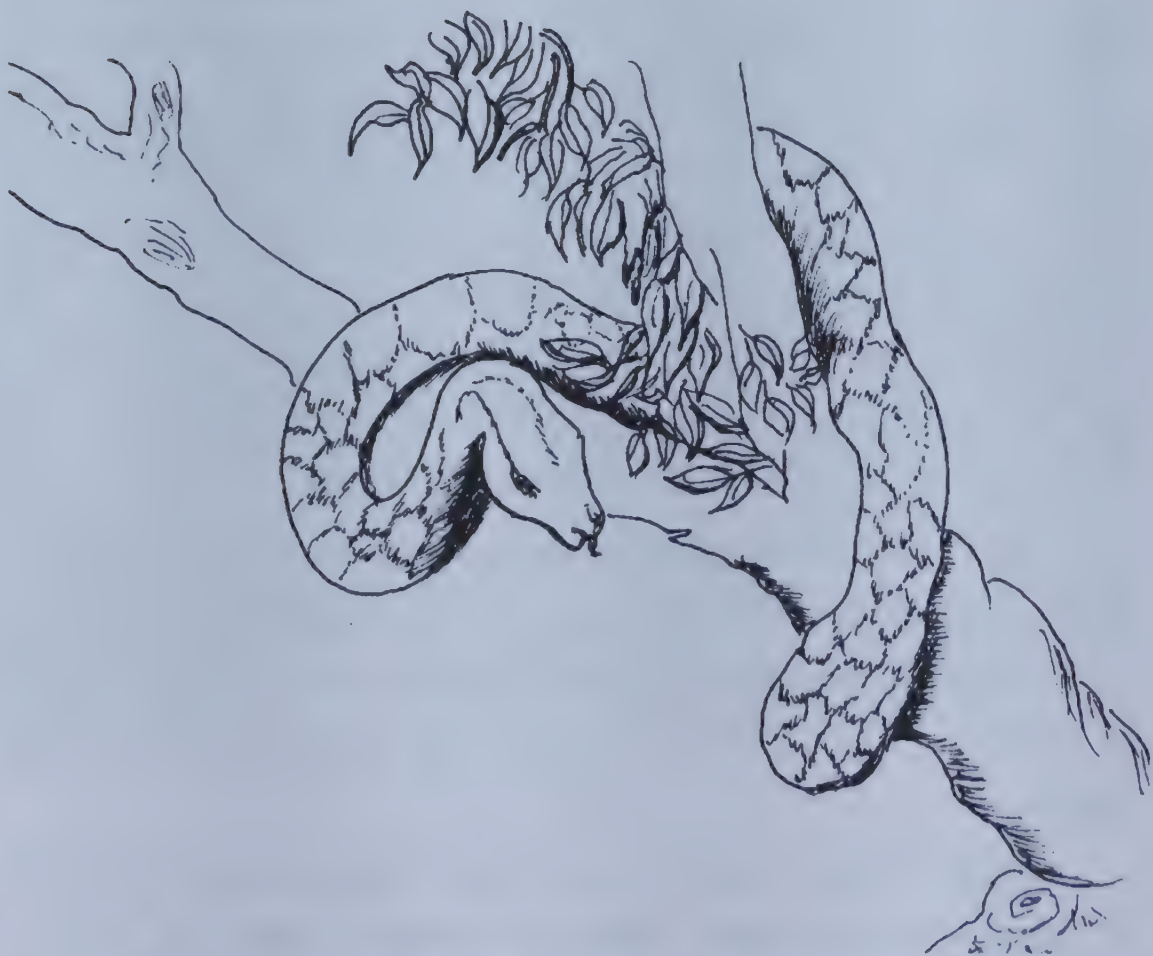
**Mowgli saw CHIL the kite,
far above in the sky**

So bounding and crashing, whooping and screeching the tribe of Banderlog swept along the tree top roads with Mowgli as their prisoner.

MOWGLI GIVES THE JUNGLE CALL

As he went he gave the jungle call to the other animals for help, and high up in the sky above him Chil the kite, saw what was going on and watched where monkeys took him to and then told it to Baloo and Bagheera.

Baloo and Bagheera struggled through the forest as well as they could in the direction in which the monkeys had taken. But Baloo was old and slow and could not keep up with the Bunderlog.



Kaa the Python

Then they came across Kaa—the great python. He was a good natured, slow old thing and badly wanted his dinner, so was easily persuaded to join in the hunt of the Bunderlog. Bagheera further told him that these monkeys had spoken insultingly of him calling him a “footless yellow earth worm”.

Old Kaa was not easily roused, but this disrespect made him very angry. and when Baloo said “will you not come and help us to catch the monkeys?”, he said “I think I will, especially as they called me yellow fish—fish indeed!”

“It was far worse than that” said Bagheera, “worm—worm—footless earth worm they called you”.

Kaa was now thoroughly roused to join in with Baloo and Bagheera and they made their way to an old ruined town where the monkeys lived and liked to play being men. Bagheera in his keenness got ahead of the other two and when he saw the monkeys gather around Mowgli, he dashed in and boldly attacked them.

But there were thousands of them and they all rushed for him at once and overwhelmed him and he was obliged to take shelter in a deep pool of water, until Baloo came up and also tackled them.

Then there was a glorious fight; but in order to make sure that Mowgli should not be taken away from them, the monkeys took him on to the

roof of a small summer house and dropped him down through a hole in to the place from which there was no escape. He found it full of poisonous snakes but he at once gave the jungle hiss of the snakes and they became friendly doing him no harm.



KAA TO THE RESCUE

Bagheera and Baloo were having a rough time and were getting rather the worst of it in the battle, when old Kaa appeared on the scene. Kaa gathering all his strength rushed towards the crowd of monkeys and butted in with his hard head, knocking them right and left and frightening them still with his hiss; The monkeys knew that they were the favourite food of the python and in terror they turned and fled.

Then the three faithful animals turned to get Mowgli out of his prison and Kaa succeeded in



Mowgli then jumped on to the back of Bagheera
and the trio left the scene

doing it by gathering up his enormous strength and butting a hole in the wall with his own head, Mowgli was able to escape. As desired by Baloo and Bagheera, Mowgli said thanks to Kaa. Kaa asked Mowgli to go and rest and said that he is not expected to see the action that follows now. Mowgli apologised to his Gurus—Baloo and Bagheera for his foolish action and they excused. He then jumped on to the back of Bagheera and they left the scene.

Then Kaa commenced a curious twisting and turning, out in the open and hissed. The monkeys were crowding in the branches of the trees round about. He told them that he was going to perform the Hunger dance. As he twisted and turned himself around, the monkeys could not resist watching him until they could no longer control themselves. He called them to come near him and they meekly and gradually obeyed and came nearer and nearer as if in a spell until he was able to seize those that he wanted and to crush them up in the folds of his body. and then to swallow them down, one after the other till he had a full meal of them.

And that is the end of Mowglis adventure with the Bunderlog.

MOWGLI HUNTS SHERKHAN AND FULFILS HIS OATH

You have heard earlier how quarrel broke out, over Mowglis entry in to the pack

Due to machinations by Sherkhan and some dis-loyal wolves; How Mowli brought fire and dispersed the disgruntled wolves; How he beat Sherkhan with a burning piece of wood and chases him away; How he takes the advice of Baloo and Bagheera and prepares to join the humans. Now....

He comes to the village. Neither he nor anyone in the village know each other. Even as he comes his mother was able to faintly make out her lost son in him. As per custom the village priest purifies and allows the mother to keep her son with him Out of necessity Mowgli learns the language of men very fast. Since he was very conversant with animals he took up the job of taking the cattle for grazing to the jungle in the morning and bring them back safe by evening. Meanwhile he was in touch with Grey brother for news from his foster home.

One day Grey brother said that Sherkhan was prowling around to kill him. So they agreed that Grey brother would sit at a conspicuous rocky out crop to meet. In case there was trouble Grey brother had to meet him at a certain bamboo

thicket. For some time things were OK. One fine day Grey brother was not near the rocks but waited at the thickets. That day Akela was also there. He told Mowgli that Sherkhan had planned to kill him that day. So they hatched a plan.

The bullying tigers last day came when he was rudely awakened from slumber in a dry ravine of the Waingunga river. That day at dawn, he



Mowgli rode "Rama". Akela and grey brother drove the other animals from the opposite direction. Sherkhan was caught unawares. The hoofs of Rama trampled poor Sherkhan to death

had eaten a fat pig and had drunk too. Mowgli with the help of Akela and Grey brother, divided the herd of buffalos in two and drove them in to the ravine from opposite directions. Sherkhan unable to clamber up the sides of the ravine after his big meal. He was trampled to death at the hoofs of the buffalo on which Mowgli was riding.

Now Mowgli ordered the cattle to return home. With the help of Akela and Grey brother He skinned the tiger and rolled it to a bundle.

Meanwhile since the cattle returned home without Mowgli, Baldev who always boasted of brave deeds and in reality he was not went to Mowgli and tried convince him to part with the tiger skin. When he found Mowgli would not he tried to threaten him with death, Mowgli put him down with the help of Akela and Grey brother. Baldev begged for mercy and ran away for life to the village. There he set bpeople against Mowgli; I telling them that he was a ghost and that heshould be killed. When Mowgli returned, he was stoned from a distance. Mowgli came to know of their plans to burn his parents. He rescues them with the the help of Grey brother and Akela and Bagheera and sends them safe to a village 18 miles away with the escort of grey brother.

Late in the evening that day on an escarpment, against a back drop of the moon light one could

see Mowgli carrying the hide of Sherkhan and accompanied by Akela and the Grey brother. He reaches the caves and shows the tiger skin to mother wolf She was very happy and proud. Then he carries it to Council rock, spreads the skin on the rock and helps Akela sit on it and performs the "Dance of Ecstasy"



**Akela sitting by, Mowgli performs the
Dance of ecstasy on the Tiger skin**

And we come to the end part of the Mowgli Story for you.

Wood and Water and Wind and Tree;
Wisdom, Strength and courtesy;
Jungle favour go with thee:

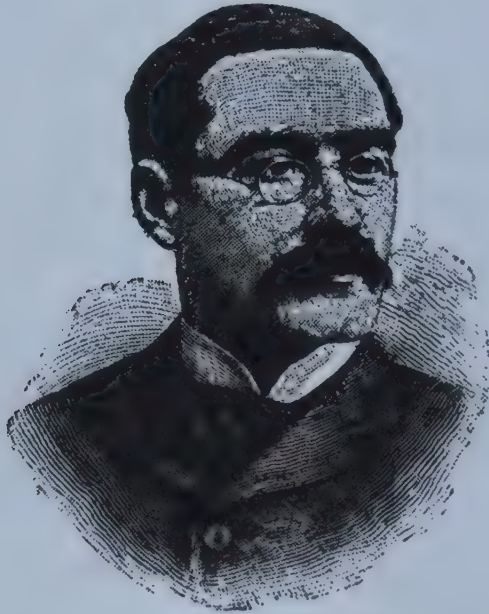
P.S: If you are really more curious you can rely on your Akela or go to the Library or the internet.

BRIEF LIFE SKETCH OF SIR RUDYARD KIPLING

Author of "The Jungle Book"

Birth : 30-12-1865 Death : 18-1-1936

Sir Rudyard Kipling is the author of the Jungle Book. Jungle Book has 10 stories which happened in the jungle. Mowgli story is one of them.



His father Sir John Lockwood Kipling was running an Arts School and running a Museum also in Bombay—present Mumbai. His mother Alice was a house keeper.

Child Kipling was born on 30-12-1865 and was named Joseph Rudyard. Up to his age of 6 years he grew up in India. At the age of 6 his mother forcibly sent him to England for studies.

As a boy he was an introvert, But he used to spend time in Malls and Bazaars looking at shop windows; Talking to people both in English and Hindi fluently; He used to make special notes of the stories of the jungle, especially the ones where wolves looked after human babies; During holidays he used to visit Shimla and other Hill stations. He continued his hobby of making notes; He also used to undertake Nature studies.

Even as a boy he showed signs of becoming a great writer. At the age of 13 (1878) his 1st collection of stories—"School boy stories was published". In 1892 at 27 years, "Just so so stories" which he used to tell his 1st daughter Josephine was published. In 1894 he published the "Jungle Book". He has numerous books to his credit; The other stories of much interest are "Man who would be King", "Tales of the Hills", and "Wee Willie Winkie". Special mention should be made of "If" and "Mondalay" Poems; and Novels "Naulakha" and "The light that failed".

In 1907 he received the "Nobel prize for Literature". He was the 1st Englishman to receive the Nobel prize. Same time he also received the honour of "Poet Laurette of England" and the king was pleased to grant him the "Lordship".

He started his profession as Sub-Editor of a news paper at Lahore in un-divided India; He was

a journalist at Allahabad in UP and Bundi in Rajasthan before he moved out of India.

He was the most travelled person of his time and covered S. Africa, India, China, Japan, Newzealand and USA.

In 1892 he married Ms. Caroline Carrie, and settled down at Vermont in USA. He named his house as "Naulakha", after a part of the fort at Lahore which he liked very much. He had three children.

1. Josephine. Died at a very young age.
2. Ellie—Lived to ripe age to be with him.
3. John—His only son lost as an Army Officer, in World War-1, in 1916 (Surprising that his body was found out in 1992.)

Kipling was Over Patriotic. He served in WW-1; He made his son join as an Army Officer; He worked for turning the WW grave yards in to gardens.

Kipling was called to higher service on 19-1-1936. He was immortalised in the West Minister Abbey in London.

The Art School his father was running is today called the J. J. School of Arts (Deemed Universty). The museum his father was maintaining is today called the Kipling Museum (named after Sir Rudyard Kipling a Nobel Laureate.)

The University, the Museum and adjoining areas comprising the Shivaji Terminus (VT); Police Station and the Crawford Market are together declared as H. T. C. Heritage Tourist Complex by the Government of India.

(Source : Article: Deccan Herald, dt. 26-3-2015)



Dr. Hema the Sponsor

I am Dr. Hema Vijayakumar an L.T. (Cubs) being associated with Scouting/Guiding since 1971. I am running Rohini Open Cub pack. In the initial stages my training as Cub Master and guidance



of my mentors Sreejits K. Kashinath and M. Venkatkrishnappa both LTs, Silver Elephant awardees is still fresh in my memory. I am glad to affirm that both these veterans had their Basic Cub Master training under the great visionary MHR the founder of 21st Bangalore Sri Chamundi Scout Group which initially started at Tippu Sultan Palace Chamarajpet as far back as 1918, is at present working in Malleswaram, Bangalore-3.

This being their Centenary year; I feel immensely happy and proud to associate myself with the Group as a part of their celebration. Mr. R. Chandrasekharan LT (C) a veteran Scouter and S/o MHR the Group Founder informed me of the Groups intent to bring out a booklet "Mowgli for Cubs" in English as part of the celebrations. Being a Cub Master I found good opportunity to spread the story to the young Cubs and therefore offered to sponsor the publication of the booklet. The group kindly accepted my humble offer and my joy knew no bounds because it reminded me of Epic Ramayana and the service rendered by the little Squirrel in building a bridge to Sri Lanka.—"Alilu Seva" the squirrels were putting small pebbles in the water feeling they were contributing for their own joy. They were proud that they would help Sri Rama that way. Well! Even little things make a big difference. They had the self satisfaction but Sri Rama blessed them with three fingers on their back.

"Even as I offered to sponsor, my eyes went misty remembering my loving parents the Late Rtn. TNC Satagopan and Mrs. Lakshmi Satagopan and affectionate brother the late Jaycee TNC Sridharan.

But for their encouragement I would not have Academically achieved and continue in Scouting

to become a Trainer-L.T. (C) and continued to serve with commitment. I am sure they feel happy to see the Beaming Centenarian faces and bless us from Heavens.

May the Chamundi Scout Group live long and so the author of the book Sri R. Chandrasekharan who celebrates 80 years of Cubbing now.



**Attach Photos of
Pack activities, where you have participated.
Eg: Visit of Dignitaries**

The first thing I noticed when I stepped out of the cave was the smell of the forest. It was a mix of earth, moss, and the sweet scent of wildflowers. The sun was just rising, and the light filtered through the trees, creating a dappled pattern on the ground. I felt a sense of peace and belonging that I had never experienced before. The forest was my home, and I was finally home.





**The Bruhat Bengaluru Mahanagara Palike
(The Metropolitan City Council of Bengaluru)**

has been pleased to

Rename the

West Park Road, Malleswaram

as

Chamundi Scout Rasthe

(This Road is in front of our group premises)